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A Manual of Devotion
for
Soldiers and Sailors

770 Swift

Harvard Divinity School



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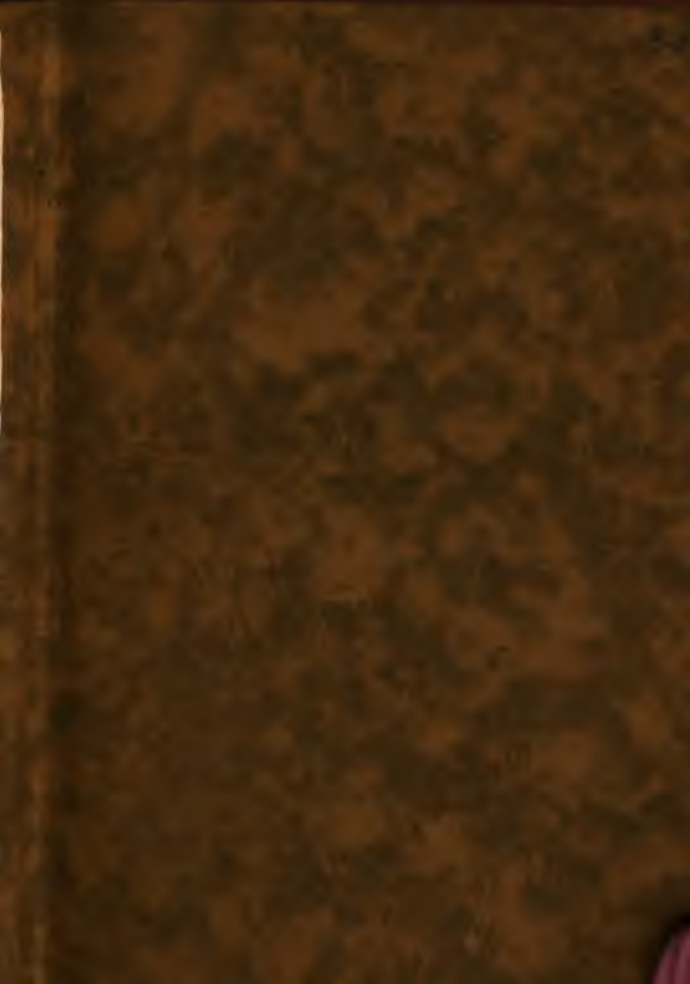
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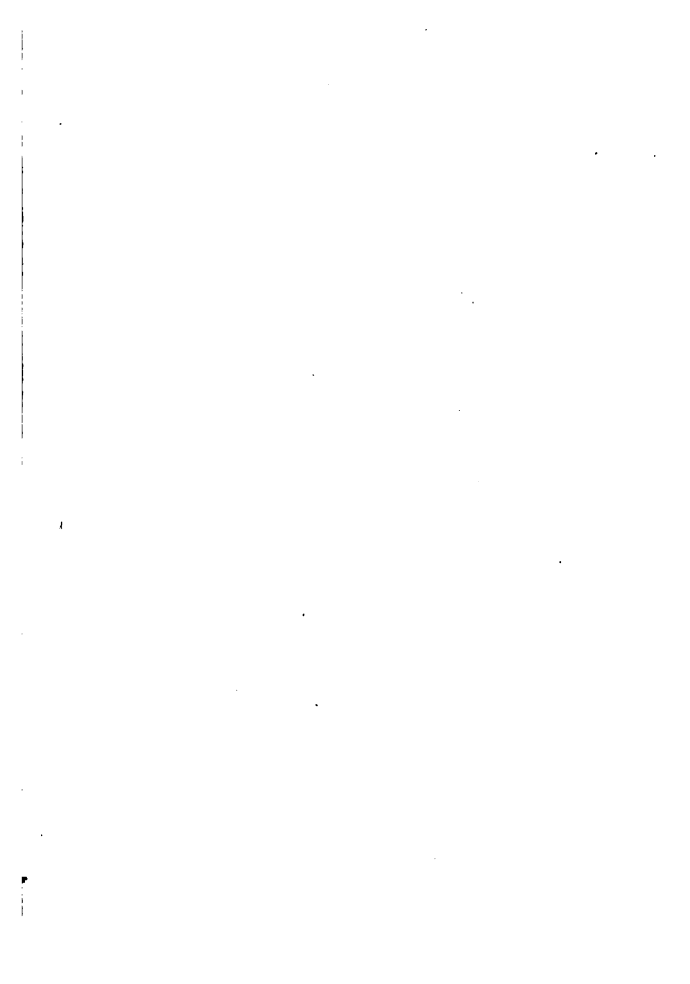
FROM THE BEQUEST OF

MRS. LOUISA J. HALL

Widow of Edward Brooks Hall, D.D.,
Divinity School, Class of 1824







35

A Manual of Devotion *for* Soldiers and Sailors

BY
JUDSON SWIFT, D.D.

**"The eyes of the Lord are over the righteous,
and his ears are open unto their prayers."
—1 Peter 3:12.**



AMERICAN TRACT SOCIETY
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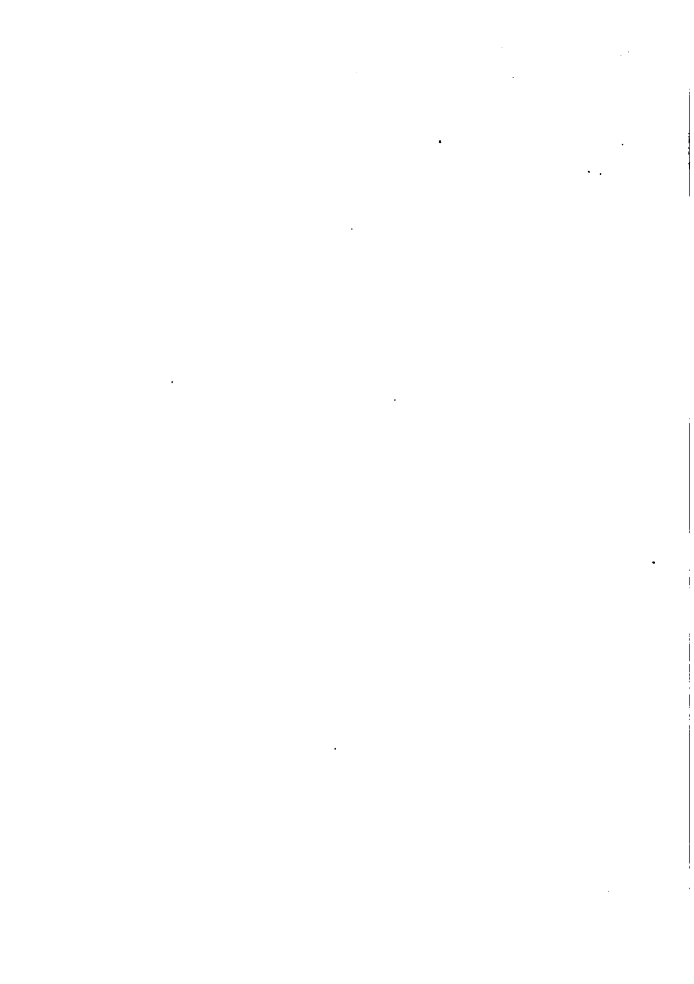
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AMERICAN TRACT SOCIETY

Comrade and Friend:

I am glad that the American Tract Society is publishing this little book. Christianity has made its own the teachings of the great Prophets that are recorded in the Old Testament, and we can do no better than to live up to the words of Micah—to strive “to do justly and to love mercy and to walk humbly with thy God.”

Theodore Roosevelt



FIRST DAY—MORNING.

**Come over into Macedonia and help us.—
Acts 16:9.**

*O Lord, my strength and my Redeemer,
I thank Thee for Thy love for me, and for
Thy watchful care during the past night.
All things are possible with Thee. Thou
carriest the universe in the palm of Thy
hand, and Thou art able to help me, and
I know that Thou dost save me to the ut-
termost. May I be ready to respond to the
far cry for help, and go forth willingly and
without fear to help win the victory for
justice, righteousness and human liberty.
Be near me, I pray Thee, my Saviour, and
hold me in line marching forward, and be
my shield and buckler on the battlefield,
for Thy Name's sake. Amen.*

**"For the sake of our women and children
Come over, come over and help us!"**

As Alan Seeger has said, "Everybody
should take part in this struggle which is
to have so decisive an effect not only on the

nations engaged but on all humanity. There should be no neutrals, but every one should bear some part of the burden. Death is nothing terrible after all. It may mean something even more wonderful than life. It cannot possibly mean anything worse to the good soldier. Success in life means doing that thing than which nothing else conceivable seems more noble or satisfying or remunerative, and this enviable state I can truly say that I enjoy; and had I the choice I would be nowhere else in the world than where I am, on the battle-front."

"And on those furthest rims of hallowed ground,
Where the forlorn, the gallant charge expires,
Where the slain bugler has long ceased to sound,
And on the tangled wires
The last wild rally staggers, crumbles, stops,
Withered beneath the shrapnel's iron showers:
Now Heaven be thanked, we gave a few brave drops;
Now Heaven be thanked, a few brave drops were ours!"

FIRST DAY—EVENING.

Here am I; send me.—Isa. 6:8.

Quit you like men, be strong.—I Cor. 16:13.

Heavenly Father, Thou knowest I desire to do my whole duty now and always. Give me an open mind to hear Thy call and a willing heart to respond. May I be able through Thee both to do and to dare. Keep me from faltering or turning aside from any task Thou hast given me. May I be strong, having on the "whole armor of God," and on every battlefield may I acquit myself like a true soldier of the Cross. Keep me now and evermore in the hollow of Thy hand, and henceforth will I praise Thee. Amen.

The call of my country finds me ready, not only to do God's will, but to accept all that He sends with resignation. May I be as brave and loyal as the woman in France who, holding her babe in her arms, went to meet the returning regiment in the hope of finding among the men her husband, who had been in the trenches since the be-

ginning of the war, and of whom she had heard no news. While eagerly scanning each face, hoping to see her husband, a soldier who knew her broke away from the ranks and told her that her loved one had fallen like a hero with her name on his lips. For a few moments she dropped her head in despair, and then raising up her babe with her eyes turned heavenward, she cried, "Vive la France!"

"God of all nations, Sovereign Lord,
In Thy dread Name we draw the sword,
We lift the starry flag on high
That fills with light our stormy sky.

"From treason's rent, from murder's stain,
Guard Thou its folds till peace shall reign,
Till fort and field, till shore and sea,
Join our loved anthem—Praise to Thee."

SECOND DAY—MORNING.

God led them not by the way of the land
of the Philistines, although that was near.
—Exodus 13:17.

*Father in Heaven, Thou art acquainted
with all my ways, and I beseech Thee to
guide me in the right path, even though
the journey be not the nearer one. My*

times are in Thy hand, and Thou deliverest me from the hands of my enemies. In the midday heat, when the burden of the long march is upon me, give me courage and strength to keep the pace, and a hopeful spirit and joyful heart to cheer my comrades. In the hour of battle be my strong tower of defense and save me from captivity in the hands of my foe, for the sake of Him who gave Himself for me. Amen.

We cannot always understand the purposes of God or why he leads us in this, that or the other way, but we go forth in obedience and love to His divine will. There is a story of singular beauty told of a group of soldiers on an aviation field, one of them being a young French officer. One of the group asked suddenly, "What is this war for, anyway? Does anybody know?" There was no answer. Then addressing the French officer he said, "Do you know what you are fighting for?" "Yes," came the quick answer; and the young officer, stooping quickly, tore a piece of sod from the earth and pressing it to his lips said, "For France! for France!" We too may

well seize the soil of our country and press it to our lips and breasts as a precious heritage.

"Free men of God, gird up your loins
And brace you for the final fight.
Strike home, strike home for TRUTH and
RIGHT—
Yet bear yourselves as in His sight."

"For this our fathers fought,
This with their lives they bought—
That you and I should be
Heirs of their liberty—
That all should be—as we are—FREE."

SECOND DAY—EVENING.

The Angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear Him and delivereth them.—Psalm 34:7.

Heavenly Father, I thank Thee for Thy loving care and for Thy tender mercies. Strengthen my faith, and may it be as an anchor to my soul. I know that "Underneath are the everlasting arms," and that Thou art my refuge and rock of defense until the storm be overpast. Thine own

are dear to Thee. Thou hast graven their names upon the palms of Thy hands. Thou dost also encamp about Thy people, and givest deliverance to all who trust in Thee. Grant me peace and rest and strength to walk in newness of life. Lead me out of the darkness and beyond the shadows, that I may dwell continually in the sunlight of Thy countenance. For His Name's sake. Amen.

All my life is consecrated to my God and my country, forgetting all else in my duty and love in serving both. We are told of a young French soldier, who was found dead on the field of honor, on whom was found a slip of paper with the following words, "I leave my body to the earth, my soul to God and my heart to France."

"O God, control us as Thou wilt,
And guide the labor of our hand;
Let all our work be surely built
As Thou, the Architect, hast planned;
But whatsoe'er Thy power shall make
Of these frail lives, do not forsake
Thy dwelling: let Thy presence rest
Forever in the temple of our breast."

THIRD DAY—MORNING.

Paul said, "I am a citizen of no mean city."—Acts 21:39.

My Father in Heaven, I praise Thy name for Thy lovingkindness. Thou hast blessed and honored me in calling me to the defense of my country. This land of my birth or choice is very dear to me, as dear as my own life, and I gladly give and consecrate all my powers to the service of my nation. Help me, I pray thee, to stand firm under the enemy's fire, and to do my whole duty in the hour of gravest danger, battling for justice and righteousness and for human liberty to be established in the earth. Hear my prayer, O God, and answer through Christ, our Lord. Amen.

Surely I have a right to be proud, and I am proud, to love my country and to thank God that He has made me a citizen of the greatest nation upon the earth. The following was told recently by one of our chaplains: A French Colonel lying in a hospital in Belgium called one of the sol-

diers to his bedside and said, "When you put up the cross over my grave put on it only seven words, 'I am happy to die for France.'" How glorious it is to feel that I am a citizen of no mean country, and that I am having a part in the greatest conflict known to history. I had rather die in such a service than to have all other emoluments that could be conferred upon me or to possess all the gold that the world holds.

"O bright flag, O brave flag, O flag to lead the
free,
The hand of God thy colors blent,
And Heaven and Earth thy glory lent,
To shield the weak and guide the strong,
To make an end of human wrong,
And draw a countless human host to follow
after thee."

THIRD DAY—EVENING.

Walk worthy of the vocation wherewith ye are called.—Ephes. 4:1.

Heavenly Father, I praise Thee for the abundant blessings of this day and for all Thy past mercies. I rejoice that Thou

hast counted me worthy of the high calling in Christ. Guide my feet in the straight and narrow way. Help me to always follow that which is right, and wheresoever I am to always remember Thy abounding goodness and pardon. Amen.

While I walk in the companionship of Jesus I know He will give me both strength and guidance. The struggle is not made alone when Christ is at my side. No companionship is equal to His. His presence both cheers and protects me. As Martin Luther said, "I would run into Christ's arms if He had a drawn sword in His hands." He, however, has not a sword, but in His hands He has wounds which He received and suffered for my salvation.

"His banner over us is love,
Our sword the Word of God;
We tread the road the saints above
With shouts of triumph trod;
By faith they, like a whirlwind's breath,
Swept on o'er every field;
The faith by which they conquered death
Is still our shining shield."

FOURTH DAY—MORNING.

Endure hardness as a good soldier of Jesus Christ.—2 Tim. 2:3.

Heavenly Father, when the way is rough, and the load I am carrying a heavy one, keep me from complaint or rebelling against Thee. Grant me patience in the midst of my varied experiences, and when I am struggling in the valley, grant me grace to look towards and beyond the hills from whence cometh my help. I ask all in Christ's name. Amen.

I often feel that I am not worthy to be called a soldier of the Cross, if I enjoy ease and am free from all care; I am only worthy of the trust Christ has committed to me when I stand against all the foes of my Saviour, and especially when the wicked are both sneering and seeking to oppress me. God requires of me both the inward pledge and the outward performance.

**"To him that overcomes the foe
White raiment shall be given;
Before the angels he shall know
His name confessed in heaven;**

Then onward from the hills of light,
Our hearts with love aflame;
We'll vanquish all the hosts of might,
In Jesus' conquering name."

FOURTH DAY—EVENING.

If any man will come after Me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross and follow Me.—Matt. 16:24.

Blessed Saviour, deliver me from worldliness and from the sins of the flesh. Give me a pure mind and spiritual health daily. Teach me to set my affections on things above, and not on things upon the earth. Help me always to remember Thy love for me, a love so great that Thou hast been willing to suffer every pain and even death for me. May I never forget the gift of Thy great love. Amen.

My Saviour says, "Follow Me," and I can only follow Him by taking up my cross and suffering pain, and thus become a true disciple of Jesus. Could any pain be greater, or example nobler, than that which a celebrated Scottish singer is giving

to us at this time! After losing his only son, which leaves him childless, he is devoting all of his time and energy to helping those at the front and lifting those who have suffered through the terrible devastation wrought by the enemy. He is giving his whole life to comfort and console others. Upon being asked how he could endure such a trial as he has been called to pass through, he replied, "With such an ordeal there were only three ways open to me, drink, despair or God, and I have chosen God." This is the whole story; if we have God we have everything.

"Count not the cost of honor to the dead!

The tribute that a mighty nation pays

To those who loved her well in former days
Means more than gratitude for glories fled."

FIFTH DAY—MORNING.

**We are made a spectacle unto the world,
and to angels and to men.—1 Cor. 4:9.**

*Dear Lord and Saviour, it is my earnest
desire to follow Thy example in all things,
and to so let my light shine before men*

wheresoever Thou dost call me to serve Thee and my country that all may see and know that I am a true disciple of my Lord, and that by both faith and works I am striving to do the will of my Father in Heaven and to do unto others as I would have my comrades and brothers do unto me. I beseech Thee, hear my prayer and answer me according to Thy abounding mercies and goodness. Amen.

While it is true that all the world is looking upon the nations at war, it is equally true that each and every nation is responsible for its conduct in the great war. The soldiers on the fighting line certainly show us a daily example of courage and honor as to their conduct in the presence of the dreadful reprisals and barbarities. Not long ago when the enemy was using vitriol as a means of blinding the eyes of the Allies' soldiers in the trenches, a French officer captured a soldier of the enemy in the act of throwing out the burning fluid, and instead of shooting him on the spot, as he well deserved, he seized him and took him to the rear as a prisoner. A war corre-

spondent, who related the narrative, seeing this, said to the officer, "Are you going to spare the life of that rascal after what he has done!" and the officer answered, "We are French; we are civilized."

"America, awake! Rise in thy might!

The time is come when we must act for
Peace,

Compelling it by warring for the Right,

By marshalling our forces for the fight,

That crimes against humanity may cease."

FIFTH DAY—EVENING.

Behold, thou shalt call a nation that thou knowest not, and nations that knew not thee shall run unto thee.—Isaiah 55:5.

God of all grace and mercy, grant unto me and my country wisdom and guidance, that always Thy will may be done in the relations that now obtain or may obtain with all the nations and peoples of the earth. Thou hast power to raise up and to cast down. With Thee "the nations are as a drop of a bucket, and are counted as the small dust of the balance, and Thou

takest up the isles as a very little thing."
*I pray Thee, O God, keep my heart right
before Thee, and call the nations unto Thy-
self in righteousness, and establish, I be-
seech Thee, justice and human liberty in
all the world. For Thy name's sake.
Amen.*

In going among peoples and nations we have not known, and in fighting against a nation strange to us, we are given from time to time a vision of the valorous deeds of our comrades. The following is told of a Highlander as to how he dealt with a sniper, who is perhaps the greatest abomination on the battlefield. When the Highlander was reconnoitering he came upon the empty sentinel box which was occupied by the sniper, and he immediately took possession of it and waited for his man. When the sniper returned he was met by the Scotchman, who instead of shooting him on the spot said in his humorous brogue, "Your prison is too small for you here; my king has prepared a larger one for you in England. Come along with me."

"As true as God's own word is true,
Not earth or hell with all their crew
Against us shall prevail.
A jest and byword are they grown;
God is with us, we are His own,
Our victory cannot fail."

SIXTH DAY—MORNING.

Arise, call upon thy God.—Jonah 1:6.

Gracious Father, I thank Thee for Thy abundant love and mercy. Oftentimes my tasks and burdens seem too hard and heavy for me, and in depression and discouragement my soul cries out for Thee. I know Thou art waiting to hear and answer my prayer, and that Thy loving arms are extended to receive, strengthen and sustain me. I ask all in Christ's name. Amen.

When my heart cries out to God I earnestly desire to be led to do His will. He does not wish me to promise that which I do not sincerely intend to perform. I would not be as the one spoken of by a missionary who said, "An old woman in Jamaica continually sang, 'Angel Gabriel, come and take Aunt Betsey home to glory,'

but when some mischievous boys knocked at her door in the stillness of the night, saying, 'Angel Gabriel has come for Aunt Betsey,' she said, 'She lives next door.' " I will try to be ready and respond whenever my Saviour calls me to duty.

"Be Thou our strength if war's wild gust
Shall rage around us, loud and fierce;
Confirm our souls and let us trust.
Be like a shield that none can pierce;
Renew the courage that prevails,
The steady faith that never fails,
And make us stand in every fight,
Firm as a fortress to defend the right."

SIXTH DAY—EVENING.

He shall give his angels charge over thee.—Psalm 91:11.

Heavenly Father and Saviour, I beseech Thee give me strength that I may meet without fear whatever awaits me. Help me to go forward trusting in Thee. To whom can I go but to Thee? Should all others forsake me, Thou wilt abide faithful. I go forth knowing that Thou dost deal justly and art ever merciful. I beseech Thee, hear me for His name's sake. Amen.

Though the present may be dreary and the future very dark and uninviting, I will nevertheless follow the high ideals, never losing from my vision the star of hope, and so secure the prize of eternal life, for I know my Lord watches over me, and I fear no evil.

"Lord, give me faith to live from day to day,
With tranquil heart to do my simple part,
And with my hand in Thine just go Thy way.
Lord, give me faith to leave it all to Thee.
The future is Thy gift; I would not lift
The veil Thy love has hung 'twixt it and
me."

SEVENTH DAY—MORNING.

The seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord Thy God.—Exodus 20:10.

O God of the Sabbath, I praise Thee for quietness and peace during this day. My soul longeth for Thy courts and is thirsting for Thy words. Prepare my heart and mind to worship Thee acceptably. Grant me grace to turn from my sins, and forsaking all evil ways to walk henceforth in righteousness. Grant me also an earnest

*desire to reclaim the wanderer and to bring
other souls to Thee, their only Saviour.
Amen.*

**"Take thy banner! may it wave
Proudly o'er the good and brave,
When the battle's distant wail
Breaks the Sabbath of our vale,
When the spear in conflict shakes,
And the strong lance shivering breaks.**

**Take thy banner! and beneath
The battle-cloud's encircling wreath,
Guard it! till our homes are free!
Guard it! God will prosper thee!
In the dark and trying hour,
In the breaking forth of power,
In the rush of steeds and men,
His right hand will shield thee then."**

SEVENTH DAY—EVENING.

**Enter into thy closet, and when thou hast
shut thy door, pray to thy Father.—Matt.
6:6.**

*'Heavenly Father, I praise Thee for Thy
abounding mercies which have compassed
me throughout this day. Thou hast re-
stored my soul, and made my heart glad
with Thy presence. Vouchsafe to me Thy
protecting care during this night, and, if it*

is Thy will to spare me for the duties of the ensuing day, I pray Thee to deliver me out of temptation and sin. Amen.

"Lord, I have shut my door,
Come Thou and visit me: I am alone;
Come as, when doors were shut, Thou cam'st
of yore
And visited Thine own."

EIGHTH DAY—MORNING.

Let us run with patience the race that is set before us.—Heb. 12:1.

My Father in Heaven, Thou knowest how frail and helpless I am in the midst of life's perplexities and temptations, and how prone I am to wander from Thee. In discontent and irritation of spirit my heart crieth unto Thee for patient endurance that I may faithfully and acceptably serve Thee. Amen.

What a world of quietness and peace lies within this one word, PATIENCE! How it soothes my troubled spirit! If I love my God, and am at peace with Him, all things will work together for good. I will try to keep my heart clean, and my mind pure.

**My Blessed Saviour has promised me His
peace, the peace that passeth understanding.**

**"Just do your best
And leave the rest
To Him who gave you
Life.**

**He'll judge you justly ere the record close.
Count naught well done but best.
Then with brave patience, leave the rest
To Him who knows."**

EIGHTH DAY—EVENING.

**Blessed are those servants whom the
Lord when he cometh shall find watching.
—Luke 12:37.**

*Dear Lord, grant that I may not only
be watching, but also waiting for Thy
coming. May I live every day as though
it was my last day. Help me to gird my
loins and to have my lamp trimmed and
burning. I pray that Thy coming may be
to me as the joy of the morning and as the
sweetness of the evening. Amen.*

**A British officer, his face glorified by
the crimson scar of a wound received at the
battle of Loos, addressed the graduating
class of Lafayette College recently. Many**

of his hearers had volunteered for war service. He said, "I am not much of a preacher or evangelist, but I want to say to you boys going to the front that the greatest perils are not the perils of wounds or death, but the perils of the soul." He continued, "I have presented a ring to a French officer, by whose side I fought, asking him to choose a motto for the ring. He has just sent it to me." The old soldier took from his pocket a slip of paper, from which he read: "For their sakes I sanctify myself." "This is the spirit of the great war which I give to you boys as a motto, as you go to the training camps and the trenches," he said.

"For the nations are in the proving;
Each day is Judgment Day;
And the peoples He finds wanting
Shall pass by the winding way."

NINTH DAY—MORNING.

**Behold, my family is poor in Manasseh,
and I am the least in my father's house.—
Judges 6:15.**

*Dear Saviour, I thank Thee for Beth-
lehem and for Nazareth, and for Thy*

blessed life among men. I beseech Thee that Thou wouldst care for those who are dear to me, the loved ones I have left behind, and who are dependent upon me. I pray Thee watch over them, each and all, and be their companion and joy in their loneliness. I earnestly pray that Thou wouldst keep me in the midst of all danger, cheer me in the hour of battle, and keep me in sickness and in health, and return me, if it is Thy will, safe to my home and loved ones when the battle and struggle for justice and human liberty has been won. I ask it all in Jesus' name. Amen.

I know that my Saviour was of humble parentage, and that he was cradled in a manger. Though He might have been the richest among men, He became poor for our sakes, that He might minister to me and to all. Oftentimes He had no roof over His head, nor a pillow upon which to lie. In His weariness and even in His agony, He had a supreme joy, knowing that he was doing God's will. He never complained or murmured, but kept steadily on His way, doing the will of His Father,

never faltering or losing His divine courage. I will go to Him with all my burdens, and lay them down at His feet, for I know He loves me and cares for me.

“And then for those our dearest and our best
By this prevailing Presence we appeal;
Oh! fold them closer to Thy mercy’s breast.
Oh! do Thy utmost for their soul’s true weal.
From taunting mischief keep them white and
clear
And crown Thy gifts with strength to perse-
vere.”

NINTH DAY—EVENING.

Commune with your own heart upon your bed, and be still.—Psalm 4:4.

Eternal God and Father, I thank Thee for Thy nearness to me, and that I may speak to Thee in prayer. Thou hast kept me throughout this day. Wilt Thou grant me refreshing slumber during this night? If any wakeful moments come to me, I pray that I may have joyful communion with Thee. Amen.

I often think how lonely those must be who have not given their hearts and lives

to my dear Saviour, and who, therefore, cannot confide their troubles to Him. I am able to tell Jesus all of my troubles and weaknesses, can whisper my griefs to Him, and so prove His love for me, and experience with what abundant patience He listens to my needs. He is, indeed, the light in my darkness and a joy in my sorrow. He knows all my struggles, and all that He requires of me is that I love Him freely and fully. I sometimes feel that my tears are carried up to Him on the wings of repentance, and that they fall at the feet of my blessed Lord, and I hear Him tenderly say, "All is well."

"Friend, fear not the way of the valley,
Shrink not from the fullness of time!
God's promise made lovely the morning,
At evening that promise shall shine."

TENTH DAY—MORNING.

Do all things without murmurings and disputings.—Phil. 2:14.

Dear Saviour, help me each day to serve Thee in quietness and calmness, and to perform all my tasks uncomplainingly. Give

me a meek and lowly spirit, and teach me to walk humbly with my God. Grant me grace to discharge all my duties in cheerfulness and without murmurings. May I never grow weary in well-doing. I pray for the mind that was in Christ Jesus. Amen.

If I try daily to follow the golden rule, I shall have no misunderstandings or disputings with my comrades. If I am a true disciple of Jesus, I will be ready to take up my cross and follow Him through both trials and sufferings without complaining. If I am put under the pressure of discipline, I know it will be only to make me worthy of His love and to test my loyalty to Him and my willingness to bow to His will. It will also help me to serve my country more faithfully.

"It is hard to march in silence,
And the road has lonesome grown,
And life is a bitter cup to drink;
But the soldier must not moan.

"And this is the task before us,
A task we may never shirk;
In the gay time and the sorrowful time,
We must march and do our work.

**"For whether life's hard or easy,
The strong man keeps the pace,
For the desolate march and the silent
The strong soul finds the grace."**

TENTH DAY—EVENING.

**For where envy and strife are, there is
confusion and every evil deed.—James
3:16.**

*Father in Heaven, I thank Thee for Thy
promises of peace, and that Thou dost in-
vite all who are weary and heavy-laden to
come to Thee for rest. Deliver me, I be-
seech Thee, from all envy and strife, and
grant that I may do my work in a spirit of
meekness and quietness, trusting always in
Thee. In Jesus' Name. Amen.*

I remember that Solomon said, "He that
is slow to anger is better than the mighty,
and he that ruleth his spirit than he that
taketh a city." Daily will I ask God for
strength to govern my temper, and to help
me not to be opinionated or to show dis-
obedience to my superiors because I dislike
this or that or some other thing in their

personality. When I object to proffered aid of any kind because of prejudice or dislike of the one who is ready to aid me, I am like the man who falls overboard, and refuses to be saved because he does not like the sailor who swims to his rescue.

“Whate’er I do, things great or small,
Whate’er I speak or frame,
Thy glory may I seek in all,
Do all in Jesus’ Name.

“My Father, for His sake, I pray
Thy child accept and bless:
And lead me by Thy grace to-day
In paths of righteousness.”

ELEVENTH DAY—MORNING.

Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might.—Eccles. 9:10.

Gracious Heavenly Father, I thank Thee that Thou hast called me to be a co-worker with Thee. Help me to both love and faithfully perform my daily tasks. Teach me that all toil and service are ennobled and exalted through companionship with Thee. Give me strength to do with all my might whatsoever my hand findeth to

do. I desire to faithfully discharge every duty laid upon me, through Christ my Saviour. Amen.

He who loves his task and with earnestness and sincerity performs it is, indeed, the man worth while. There is a vast difference between such a one and the one who performs his work in a servile spirit. If I put my soul and honor into the cause for which I am struggling, this I know will be both pleasing and acceptable to God.

“Encamped along the hills of light,
Ye Christian soldiers, rise,
And press the battle ere the night
Shall veil the glowing skies;
Against the foe in vales below
Let all our strength be hurled,
Faith is the victory, we know,
That overcomes the world.”

ELEVENTH DAY—EVENING.

Let us not be weary in well-doing: for in due season we shall reap, if we faint not.
—Galatians 6:9.

Dear Lord, I thank Thee for the hope of the Gospel, and for the assurance that

*if I continue faithful in my love to Thee,
Thou wilt not pass me by, but reward me
with Thy constant presence, and give me
strength for all my daily tasks. Amen.*

When I am weary and in trouble to whom can I go but to my Saviour? When everything seems to be going wrong, and my heart is ready to break, where can I find consolation and the righting of all my wrongs save at the hand of my God? He alone is my refuge. He also is my blessed comfort to whom I can confide all my fears. He never reveals what I tell him. There is no sorrow so deep or fear so terrible that I do not find comfort for my heart in Him. He always points me to the way of safety, and the light of His countenance is ever shining forth for me. I will strive to discharge every responsibility laid before me, for I know that in so doing I am rendering the highest possible service to my Saviour.

"Thy love divine hath led us in the past,
In this free land by Thee our lot is cast;
Be Thou our ruler, guardian, guide and stay,
Thy word our law, Thy paths our chosen
way."

TWELFTH DAY—MORNING.

One is your Master, even Christ, and all ye are brethren.—Matt. 23:8.

Dear Saviour, Thou art the true teacher sent from God, and I rejoice that Thou hast called me to be Thy disciple, for I am ever learning of Thee. Teach me to love Thy law and to keep Thy commandments. Give me grace to always consider the well-being of my comrades and to utter no word or perform no act that will wound their spirit or in any way bring harm to their lives. I beseech Thee hear my prayer for Jesus' sake. Amen.

I am happy in the knowledge that Christ is both my Master, Friend and Brother. His words are always tender, and he rebukes me in love. He is the best friend I have, for he sticketh closer than a brother. In joy he is my support, and does not allow me to go too far in my pleasures. In sorrow he is my comfort, and also my deliverer in trouble. He also teaches me how to carry consolation to my suffering associates and comrades. When a suffering soul draws near to me, I am anxious

that there should be always in my own heart a responsive chord, and when those about me are passing through grief, or any kind of trouble, I shall be able to minister unto them, so that at the last I may hear the voice of my loving Saviour say, "Inasmuch as ye did it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye did it unto Me."

"Nearer comes the storm, and nearer, rolling fast and frightful on.

Speak, my brother, speak and tell us, who has lost and who has won?

Alas! Alas! I know not; friend and foe together fall,

O'er the dying rush the living; pray, my brother, for them all!"

TWELFTH DAY—EVENING.

Be ye kind one to another, tender-hearted, forgiving one another.—Ephes. 4:32.

Father in Heaven, give me strength to walk worthy of the vocation wherewith I have been called. Help me to be kind and tender-hearted, and to know what it really means to be a child of Thine. Grant me grace to love my neighbor as myself, and

to mingle with Thy disciples in the spirit of kindness and good-will and of gentleness through Christ our Lord. Amen.

I know that God's infinite love for me is the immeasurable source from which comes the love I have for my fellow-men. I will not withhold the kind and helpful word, and, as the tomorrow never comes, I will speak it now lest I fail to soothe and comfort an aching heart. Love is the mastering and controlling force in our lives, and is the mightiest power in God's universe. All tasks performed in love are made easy. If I desire to love and help the fallen, I must be willing to walk by their side. I must rid myself of all unkind feelings toward my brethren by speaking gently and kindly to them, and always be ready to forgive. I will thus be able to carry sunshine and gladness to all who are about me.

"When from one Source all life on earth descends,
In good and bad, in enemies and friends,
Then why not all in heart and hand unite,
Since all are brethren in our Father's sight?"

THIRTEENTH DAY—MORNING.

Henceforth I call you not servants, but I have called you friends.—John 15:15.

Heavenly Father, as Thy servant Abraham was called the friend of God, so, I beseech Thee, make me, indeed, Thy friend. I rejoice that Thou hast called me from the servitude of sin into blessed companionship with Thyself. In making me a citizen of Thy Kingdom, and calling me to serve so royal a Master, Thou hast conferred upon me the highest honor, and I will continually praise Thee. In Christ's Name. Amen.

To work in blessed companionship with Christ, not as a servant but as His friend, fills all the days and hours with joyful companionship. The yoke is easy to bear when the shoulders of two are carrying it. Jesus asks me to keep step with Him and to learn of Him. He guides all weary footsteps throughout the day. He whispers, "Courage, my friend and brother, I, too, have been weary." Blessed is he who

can both experience and enjoy the companionship of Christ throughout his whole life.

**"Courage, brother! do not stumble,
Though the path be dark as night;
There's a star to guide the humble;
Trust in God and do the right.**

**"Let the road be rough and dreary,
And its end far out of sight,
Foot it bravely, strong and weary,
Trust in God and do the right."**

THIRTEENTH DAY—EVENING.

For God hath not given us the spirit of fear, but of power and of love.—2 Timothy 1:7.

Dear Lord, I praise Thee for Thy boundless love. I pray Thee, encircle me with Thy presence, and thereby rob my heart of fear. May the power of a great affection guide, control and discipline my life. Thy infinite love is the source of my constant joy, and in Christ's Name I praise Thee. Amen.

The gospel of Christ encourages individual responsibility, and when the heart and mind are under restraint, the tenderest feelings are often smothered. I love God because He first loved me, and serve Him in love and not through fear, and I will follow Him in joyful obedience and uplifting discipline.

“Lead lives of love, that others who
Behold your lives may kindle too
With love and cast their lot with you.”

FOURTEENTH DAY—MORNING.

I was sick and ye visited me; I was in prison and ye came unto me.—Matt. 25:36.

Heavenly Father, may this be a day and week of growth in divine things and in a better understanding of Thy Word. I thank Thee that Thou hast searched me out and found me. Nothing can separate me from Thy love. Thou hast entered my heart and filled it with Thy presence, and I rejoice in Thy love. Amen.

ENDURANCE.

How much the heart may bear and yet not
break,

How much the flesh may suffer and not die!
I question much if any pain or ache
Of soul or body brings the end more nigh.
Death chooses his own time; till that is sworn
All ills must be borne.

We shrink and shudder at the surgeon's knife,
Each nerve recoiling from the cruel steel,
Whose edge seems searching for the quivering
life.

Yet to our sense the bitter pangs reveal.
That though the trembling flesh be torn,
This—also can be borne.

We wind our life about another's life;
We hold it close—dearer than our own.
Anon it faints and falls in deadly strife,
Leaving us stunned and stricken and alone.
But ah! we do not die with what we mourn:
This—also can be borne.

Behold we live through all things—famine,
thirst,
Bereavement, pain, all grief and misery,
All woe and sorrow—life inflicts its worst
On soul and body—but we cannot die;
'Though we be sick and tried and faint and
worn,
Lo! all things may be borne.

FOURTEENTH DAY—EVENING.

It was too painful for me until I went into the sanctuary of God.—Psalm 73: 16, 17.

Dear Lord and Saviour, I thank Thee that Thou art always my loving Heavenly Father. I had rather be at the entrance to Thy courts than to dwell in the midst of earthly pleasure. Thou hast made the hard things easy for me. Thou hast turned my darkness into light, and my sorrow into joy. When cast down, Thou hast lifted me up, and caused me to hope in Thee, through Jesus Christ. Amen.

The world without God is, indeed, a bleak and dismal place with empty halls and starless nights. We would be as orphans with no hope in life, and death a dark and dreary night, if we did not know and love Jesus. There is no real happiness and joy without the solace of religion, and the blessing of the Divine Presence in the Lord's house. He who trusts his soul wholly to Christ is never alone or lonely, and no matter through what experience I

may be called to pass, I know the arms of my Saviour are always extended and open to me, and to this sweet refuge I can ever flee.

“One day amidst the place
Where my dear Lord hath been
Is sweeter than ten thousand days
Of pleasurable sin.”

FIFTEENTH DAY—MORNING.

Let no corrupt communication proceed out of your mouth.—Ephes. 4:29.

Dear Saviour, I pray Thee to sweeten the secret springs of my life; cleanse my heart from sin and keep my thoughts and mind pure and clean, that I may speak no untoward or harmful word. Give me strength to walk daily in newness of life and to continually listen to messages from Thee through Christ our Lord. Amen.

Whether harmony or discord comes into my life depends much upon the kind of conversation I carry on with those about

me. The Scripture when speaking of an evil tongue says, "Behold how great a matter a little fire kindleth," and it is, indeed, true that no one realizes until it is too late what hurtful influences may proceed from a carelessly spoken word. It is my earnest desire to daily so communicate with others that I shall not be a stumbling-block to them, but rather help them to better and purer living.

"A little thing, a sunny smile,
A little word at morn,
And all day long the sun shone bright,
The cares of life were made more light,
And sweetest hopes were born."

FIFTEENTH DAY—EVENING.

A word spoken in due season, how good is it!—Prov. 15:23.

*O Lord, my Strength and my Redeemer,
may the words of my mouth and the meditations of my heart be acceptable in Thy sight. Help me to order my conversation aright and in godly sincerity. May my speech be always with wisdom and grace,*

that I may fittingly answer every man. For His Name's sake. Amen.

“Love melts icebergs.” These precious words are as the fragrance of the flowers and as the refreshing dew from heaven. They awaken new purposes in one's soul as the better life begins to mount upward under the baptism of the warm sunlight of God's love.

“The world shall be a garden fair,
Because God's love is everywhere.”

SIXTEENTH DAY—MORNING.

My son, despise not the chastening of the Lord.—Prov. 3:11.

Father of mercies, I thank Thee that all things work together for good to them that love God. Help me to receive with patience and also to profit by the trials and sorrows that Thou dost permit to come into my life. May the furrows ploughed by sickness and suffering receive the seed of Thy grace and bear abundant spiritual fruit throughout my life. Amen.

I know that the trials and tribulations through which I am sometimes called to pass are but the proof of my Heavenly Father's love. He puts me under the hard pressure of discipline that I may be worthy to be called His child. I, therefore, welcome the purifying of my soul under the correcting and guiding hand of my blessed Redeemer.

"When God afflicts thee, think he hews a rugged
stone,
Which must be shaped or else aside as useless
thrown."

SIXTEENTH DAY—EVENING.

**For whom the Lord loveth he correcteth,
even as a father the son in whom he de-
lighteth.—Prov. 3:12.**

God of all grace, I praise Thee that Thy love never varies or changes. Like the sun in the heavens, it shines continually and for all. When Thou dost correct me, it is that my heart may be prepared to receive larger and richer gifts of Thy grace, and my joy in Thee may increase. Amen.

My Heavenly Father's unbounded love places about me influences and circumstances for my correction, and also barriers for my defense. Alone I can neither find nor tread the path of duty, and I, therefore, seek the guidance and help of my Redeemer. My Saviour places my foot on the solid rock of faith, and thereby protects me from the flood-tide of sin that sometimes beats in upon me. God through His infinite love has erected the danger signals for me, and if I choose to sail by the compass of His Word, I shall never suffer shipwreck.

"Master, speak and make me ready
When Thy voice is truly heard,
With obedience glad and steady,
Still to follow every word.
I am listening, Lord, for Thee:
Master, speak, oh, speak to me."

SEVENTEENTH DAY—MORNING.

I have learned in whatsoever state I am therewith to be content.—Phil. 4:11.

Father in Heaven, I turn to Thee for rest and peace. Deliver me from fretting cares and useless anxiety. Help me to

"consider the lilies of the field how they grow. They toil not neither do they spin, yet Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these." If I have food and raiment, teach me to be therewith content. Thou knowest I desire to enter into peace. For Thy sake, dear Saviour, give me always Thy helpful and assuring presence. Amen.

Men do not gather grapes of thorns or figs of thistles. Every fruit-bearing tree must have the seed within itself. I have learned that I cannot find contentment through my surroundings; but with the love of God in my heart, I can patiently adapt myself to the place where my lot is cast, and face the troubles and difficulties that confront me.

"The light of smiles shall fill again
The lids that overflow with tears;
And weary hours of woe and pain
Are promises of happier years.
For God hath marked each sorrowing day,
And numbered every secret tear,
And Heaven's long age of bliss shall pay
For all His children suffer here."

SEVENTEENTH DAY—EVENING.

Call upon me in the day of trouble; I will deliver thee.—Psalm 50:15.

Heavenly Father, I thank Thee for all the gracious and merciful deliverances Thou hast given to Thy children in answer to their prayers. Thy promises cannot fail of fulfilment, and I know that Thou carest for me, even me, and that Thou dost both protect and deliver me continually. Grant me a meek and lowly heart in the season of prosperity, and patience and submission in times of adversity. Deliver me from pride and vainglorying, and keep me, I pray Thee, in hourly communion with Thyself, through Christ our Lord. Amen.

Life is great and grand if we make it so. General Pershing just before leaving for the battlefront in France said, "I would rather live now and have my share to perform in events of today than to have lived in any past period of the world's history, or to witness any events that the distant future may hold in store. This is the beginning of a wonderful era." Life,

too, must have its tragedies. There is no experience through which we pass that does not need both the interpretation and security that the Divine Presence gives us. Most wonderfully has God led and saved His people during all the centuries, and I am equally confident that He is guiding them to a glorious victory for justice, righteousness and human liberty. All power is with Him, and His omnipotence has never known and never can know defeat.

"The glory of the Present is to make the Future free;

We love our land for what she is and what she is to be."

EIGHTEENTH DAY—MORNING.

Wherefore lift up the hands that hang down.—Heb. 12:12.

O Lord, my Strength and my Redeemer, Thou alone dost establish my goings. As Thou hast strengthened my weakness and turned my mourning into joy, so help me to lift up the fallen and carry the faith and hope of the Gospel to despairing souls. For His Name's sake. Amen.

A life full of blessed promises opens before me. The beautiful sunlight, the birds, the trees, and all the wholesome joys of life are God's own free gifts to me, and my Saviour says, "Enjoy them all; they are yours." In New Zealand hope is called "the swimming thought" because it always floats and never sinks; you cannot drown it; it always keeps its head above the waves. Hope is the nightingale that sings in the night; faith is the lark that mounts up toward heaven; hope ever cheers me in the valley, and gives me assurance of sunlight beyond the mountain-tops.

"Look up, look up, ye downcast eyes!

The night is almost gone:

Along the new horizon flies

The banner of the dawn;

The eastern sky is branded low

With white and crimson bars,

While far above the morning glow

The everlasting stars."

EIGHTEENTH DAY—EVENING.

Though I walk in the midst of trouble
Thou wilt revive me.—Psalm 138:7.

*Loving Heavenly Father, as Thou didst
deliver Thy people from the waters of the*

Red Sea, and Thy servants from the fiery furnace and the mouth of the lions, so deliver me from all my troubles. Make me triumphant over all disappointments and seeming defeat. Turn my night into morning, and make perfect my weakness through strength, and Thou, dear Saviour, shalt have my praise evermore. Amen.

I know the sun is somewhere always shining, above the clouds, through the clouds, and finally dissipates all the darkness. If I seek to walk daily with Christ, choosing Him for my constant companion, I shall know the real joy of life. I find much depends upon the spirit in which I do things, and having a conscience void of offenses toward God and man. This brings sunlight into my life. When in the companionship of Jesus, I cannot have the feeling of guilt like the man who was always caught in wrongdoing. One day as he was walking along his sleeve caught in a picket fence, when he turned round and said, "I did nothing wrong, sir," thinking a policeman was upon him. I know that I must shun all evil, even the appearance of it, and never enter upon wrong-

doing. Peace and rest are the fruits of a good conscience, which gives me even now the foretaste of heaven and continually revives me.

"For My sake press with steadfast patience onward,

Although the race be hard, the battle long;
Within my Father's house are many mansions;
There thou shalt rest and join the victor's song."

NINETEENTH DAY—MORNING.

I will give unto every one of you according to your works.—Rev. 2:23.

Almighty and gracious Father, I earnestly desire to be a co-worker with Thee in Thy vineyard. Grant that I may continually bring forth the fruits of righteousness, also of joy and peace. Help me to be kind and patient with those who are bound and under restraint, to bear a cup of cold water to the most unworthy, and to be willing to render the smallest service to those around me, in Christ my Lord. Amen.

I am sure that God has a place for each and all, and that there are many import-

ant posts of duty to be filled, and He knows which one I am most fitted to occupy. If he calls me to one of the smaller ones, I will be satisfied to fill the narrower space. I must not be envious of the larger work that others may do, and through envy or malice try to oust them, and obtain their particular task. I must seek to be patient under every trial and vexation, and win the prize that is set before me. When I cultivate a Christly spirit in the midst of service, I experience both joy and peace.

"Lives of great men all remind us
We can make our lives sublime,
And, departing, leave behind us
Footprints on the sands of time."

NINETEENTH DAY—EVENING.

Looking diligently lest any root of bitterness springing up trouble you.—Heb. 12:15.

Heavenly Father, fill my soul with the light of Thy Gospel and plant in my heart the seeds of the graces and virtues of Thy Kingdom. Cause them to grow and bear

abundant fruit, that there may be no room for the weeds of sin, the roots of bitterness or unkindness and selfishness. Help me to bear myself in a pleasing and encouraging attitude toward all. In His Name. Amen.

If throughout my life I sow the seeds of faith and love, I shall reap the fruits of peace and joy, and there will never be in my heart any strife or root of bitterness. Blessed indeed is he who ministers to and pours a refreshing balm into the weary and drooping heart. This carries gladness to the soul. The memory of such a kindly act fills the heart with hope and rest. Nor can this be fully realized until we have ourselves experienced both sadness and loneliness, and some good soul draws near to us in Christly love and sympathy. God bestows upon us His abundant love that we may spread it abroad and share it with those around us.

"O holy night, from Thee I learn to bear
What man has borne before!
Thou layest Thy finger on the lips of care,
And they complain no more."

TWENTIETH DAY—MORNING.

Peace be to this house.—Luke 10:5.

Gracious Heavenly Father, as Thou didst command Thy disciples to bestow the blessings of peace upon whatsoever house they entered, I beseech Thee give also unto me the blessing of Thy peace, and deliver me from all distractions of mind, that I may worthily serve Thee in the spirit of true devotion. Grant me, I pray Thee, a cheerful mind and a joyful heart. Amen.

When we are at peace with God everything works together for good. Good cheer in my heart toward my comrades is the strongest possible evidence that I am a true Christian. The Apostle John says, "We know that we have passed out of death into life because we love the brethren." The handshake of good fellowship and a hearty welcome given to a lonely comrade may change the whole course of his life and give him kindly thoughts and needed uplift. Indeed, herein is the life of Christ revealed. Hereby know we love, because He laid down His life for us.

“God, grant us now Thy peace!
Bid all dissensions cease!
God, send us peace!
Peace in true liberty,
Peace in equality,
Peace and fraternity,
God, send us peace!”

TWENTIETH DAY—EVENING.

**Behold, I make all things new.—Rev.
21:5.**

Teach me and help me, O God my Saviour, to daily experience that the old things have passed away indeed, and that all things have become new through the life of faith in Christ Jesus upon which I have entered. I pray Thee, hold me with Thy strong arm to the paths of righteousness, and clothe me with the garments of salvation. Amen.

All hearts belong to God; from the crown of the head to the sole of the feet all belongs to Him. All possessions, all talents and gifts, have been received from Him. The body is His temple, and the mind His treasure-house. In the heart are deposited the affections and in the mind the

thoughts, and, therefore, both heart and mind must be kept clean and pure. Sin must be expelled, for God in Christ has made all things new. Virtue is its own reward, and must be pursued, if only seen and known by God alone. The body must be kept clean, for it is God's temple.

"They do me wrong who say I come no more,
When once I knock and fail to find you in;
For every day I stand outside your door
And bid you wake and rise and fight and
win.

Wail not for precious chances passed away,
Weep not for golden ages on the wane.
Each night I burn the records of the day—
At sunrise every soul is born again!"

TWENTY-FIRST DAY—MORNING.

When He came out, He saw much people,
and was moved with compassion toward
them.—Mark 6:34.

*Loving Heavenly Father, I thank Thee
that Thy compassion is like the great
mountains, strong and sure; Thy patient
and pitying love embraces the multitude,
also the lonely and forgotten ones; all are
within the embrace of Thy abounding love.*

Accept, I beseech Thee, my praise for Thy tender and unfailing sympathy, and for Thy love which comforteth, "even as one whom his mother comforteth." Amen.

"Said the Kaiser's god to the god of the Czar:
'Hark, hark, how my people pray;
Their faith, methinks, is greater by far
Than all the faiths of the others are,
They know I will help them slay.'

"Then the god of the Gauls spoke out of a cloud
To the god of the king near by:
'Our people pray, tho' they pray not loud;
They ask for courage to slaughter a crowd
And to laugh, tho' themselves may die.'

"And far out into the heart of space
Where a lonely pathway crept,
Up over the stars, to a secret place
Where no light shone but the light of His face,
Christ covered His eyes and wept."

TWENTY-FIRST DAY EVENING.

**As ye would that men should do to you,
do ye also to them likewise.—Luke 6:31.**

Heavenly Father, I praise Thee for the revelation of Thy love in Christ Jesus, who came into the world to save sinners. I pray

that Thou wouldst help me to follow in His steps, dealing justly and loving mercy, and doing always unto others as I would wish them to do unto me. Give me a large and generous spirit unto all men. Help me to realize that I also am subject to temptation and weakness. Give me long-suffering patience in all my relations to my comrades, through Christ my Saviour. Amen.

I will try to love God with all my heart, soul, mind and strength, and my neighbor as myself, for I know the law of love is the law of good-will toward all men. Many opportunities present themselves for me to reach forth the helping hand, and I must improve each one, as it may be the only chance I will have to give the needed aid. I desire also to help my comrades in a joyful spirit, as the way in which we do a kindly act is even of as much importance as the deed itself. As there are so many heart-aches on every side of me, I feel each and all need kindness and good-will. A sweet nature and a kindly spirit are beautiful flowers in God's garden.

**"Take thy banner! But when night
Closes round the ghastly fight,
If the vanquished warrior bow,
Spare him! By our holy vow,
By our prayers and many tears,
By the mercy that endears,
Spare him; he our love hath shared!
Spare him! as thou wouldst be spared."**

TWENTY-SECOND DAY MORNING.

**Beloved, follow not that which is evil, but
that which is good.—3 John 11.**

*Dear Lord and Saviour, help me to shun
all evil, and daily walk at Thy side. I
pray Thee, guide me into the truth as it
is in Christ, and direct my footsteps in the
paths of righteousness. Cover me with
Thy wings, shelter me from the blasts, and
protect me from all harm. Through Christ
my Redeemer. Amen.*

**I am most unhappy when I desire to
do right and fall into sin. I am conscious
of the lack of strength to resist temptation;
only Christ can deliver me from the power
of wrong-doing. I will, therefore, put my
trust in Him, and not in myself. I will also**

try to shun all evil associations. I cannot walk in two different paths. Only a drunken man would try to walk on both sides of the street at the same time. I know that I am safe if I rely upon Christ, and listen to His strong and gentle voice which says, "Follow Me."

"For they were Thy heroes, dear Father; they
fell as Thy heroes fall,
And loyal and true and undaunted, they answered
their country's call."

TWENTY-SECOND DAY EVENING.

Watch and pray, that ye enter not into temptation.—Matt. 26:41.

Father in heaven, I thank Thee for the mercies of the past day and for the blessings of this evening hour. I praise Thee that Thy goodness and forgiveness flow unmeasured even as the tides of the sea. Thou hast commanded me always to pray and not to faint, not only for my friends, but also for my enemies and those who despitefully use me. I entreat Thee to keep me day by day and hour by hour, lest

I fall into temptation and sin. Thou hast continually delivered me, and with my whole heart I thank Thee. Amen.

**"On Shiloh's dark and bloody ground the dead
and wounded lay;
Among them was a drummer boy who beat
the drum that day;
A wounded soldier held him up, his drum was
by his side;
He clasped his hands and raised his eyes and
prayed before he died.**

**"Look down upon the battlefield, O Thou our
heavenly Friend;
Have mercy on our sinful souls!" The soldiers
cried 'Amen';
For gathered 'round, a little group, each brave
man knelt and cried:
They listened to the drummer boy who prayed
before he died."**

TWENTY-THIRD DAY MORNING.

**The Son of man shall send forth His angels,
and they shall gather out of His kingdom all
things that offend, and them which do in-
iquity.—Matt. 13:41.**

*Blessed Redeemer, Thou art my rock
of refuge, my only place of refuge until the
storm be overpast. Help me to keep my*

body in subjection, and to receive from Thee both fullness of life and spiritual health. Preserve me from all moral illness, and my mind and heart from unwholesome thoughts and desires, and grant unto me hour by hour the joy of Thy abounding love. In Jesus' Name. Amen.

How marvelous are the patience and deliverances of God. The outgoing of His heart is to all His children, alike to the obedient and the disobedient. My Father in Heaven makes His sun to shine on the evil and on the good, and sends His rain upon the just and the unjust; those who despise His law and break His commandments are continually sought by Him that He may bring them into subjection to His Divine will and guidance. All human weakness and helplessness call forth God's forgiving love. As the soldier who with his regiment was sacking the city responded to the appeal of the small child, "Please, sir, do not kill me, I am so little," so God's pitying love looks down upon all and spares them because all are, indeed, so feeble and so small. His great compassion embraces humanity.

"Fear not, O little flock, the foe
Who madly seeks your overthrow,
Dread not his rage and power;
What though your courage sometimes faints?
His seeming triumph o'er God's saints
Lasts but a little hour.

"Be of good cheer; your cause belongs
To Him who can avenge your wrongs,
Leave it to Him, our Lord.
Though hidden now from all our eyes,
He sees the Gideon who shall rise
To save us, and His word."

TWENTY-THIRD DAY. EVENING.

Do good to them which hate you, and pray
for them which spitefully use you.—Luke
6:27, 28.

*Almighty God and Father, help me to
grow in grace and in knowledge of Thy
truth and love. Lead me into the paths of
righteousness and holiness; help me to love
my enemies, and do good to those who de-
spitefully use me and hate me, that I may
grow to the full stature of a man in
Christ, and be perfect even as my Father
in heaven is perfect. Amen.*

When the book of our lives shall be opened, and all our deeds laid bare, I know the supreme mercy of my Heavenly Father will be made manifest. One of the ambulance drivers tells us in one of his many experiences how at the post of first-aid on the first line of trenches eight French soldiers lay badly wounded, waiting to be bandaged, when a severely wounded enemy soldier was brought in, and his sufferings being so great, the French soldiers all refused attendance until their enemy was helped, they forgetting themselves that the great pain of their enemy might be relieved.

"No hymns of hate shall sear the heavens blue,
No songs of vengeance stir our sons to wrath,
But high resolve and justice that is due
For foes whose madness bars the onward
path."

TWENTY-FOURTH DAY MORNING.

Say not thou, What is the cause that the former days were better than these?—Eccles. 7:10.

*Dear Lord and Saviour, I thank Thee
that Thou hast brought me to Thyself,*

and taught me something of the value and seriousness of life. Help me to enter upon my daily tasks in earnestness and in all sincerity and consecration, and also to realize that in Thy service only will I have true happiness and life more abundant. Help me to be glad and happy in the experience of each passing hour, and rejoice in the assurance of Thy constant presence. Amen.

Divine Providence is the Guide and Master of our destiny, and when I complain it is because I am not looking about me and seeing things as God would have me. He always stands for justice and righteousness, and I must not only follow in His steps, but bow to His will. It is moreover my duty to accept and adapt myself to the conditions and circumstances which I daily meet, making the best of all, and praying for strength and victory in fighting for human liberty and human rights.

“Laugh like a boy at splendors that have sped,
To vanquished joys be blind and deaf and dumb;

My judgments seal the dead past with its dead,
But never bind a moment yet to come.”

TWENTY-FOURTH DAY EVENING.

Prove me now, saith the Lord, if I will not open you the windows of heaven, and pour you out a blessing.—Malachi 3:10.

My God and Father, Thy gifts are indeed as abundant as the stars of the heaven, and Thou bestowest them even upon me. I praise Thee that Thou dost fill my cup of thanksgiving to overflowing, and that Thou dost cause me to rejoice daily and hourly in Thy goodness and love. I pray that Thou wouldst keep that which I have committed unto Thee, and that I may day by day seek to lay up treasure in heaven until the day of Thy coming. In Christ Jesus. Amen.

In that day when the resurrection trumpet shall sound, there will be both a resurrection of character and body. Those who have washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb will also have a true and beautiful character as well as a heavenly life. These will see Jesus as He is, and they will rejoice in His glorious presence. A character that is

truly acceptable to Christ is the one that has been purified through faith in Him, and has also passed through the fiery struggle of suffering and sacrifice. May I be as one ready, watching and waiting for the coming of my Lord, and may the hour of His coming be to me as the coming of the morning, full of light, hope and glory.

“Now for them there is no sorrow;
Now for them all struggles cease;
Now for them all strife is ended;
They have soon a glorious peace.”

TWENTY-FIFTH DAY MORNING.

Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee the crown of life.—Rev. 2:10.

Dear Saviour, keep me from looking backward; help me rather to choose day by day the better way, walking uprightly, clothed in Thy righteousness, and make my calling and election sure. I praise Thee for all Thy blessed promises. I know that if I am faithful to the end, I shall reap the exceeding and great reward, even life evermore. I know that life's battles

are made easy in the assurance that through faith I have victory over death. Amen.

All things worldly fade and pass into oblivion. The heavenly treasures alone abide. The jewels of faith, hope and love truly adorn and make beautiful every life that wears them. To do the best possible without affectation gives both beauty and brilliancy to our earthly life, and this I know is pleasing to God, and also brings to me the highest happiness and largest usefulness.

*"Clear fount of light! my native land on high,
Bright with a glory that shall never fade!
Mansion of truth! without a veil or shade,
Thy holy quiet meets the spirit's eye."*

TWENTY-FIFTH DAY EVENING.

I remember Thee upon my bed, and meditate on Thee in the night watches.—Psalm 63:6.

Father in heaven, I beseech Thee that in the night watches my heart may receive from Thee the inspiration of Thy own blessed life. Thou turnest darkness into

light, and Thou givest me the joy of communion with Thee while I rest upon my bed. Thou keepest me in safety, and dost also rob me of fear. Accept, I pray Thee, my heartfelt gratitude for all Thy goodness, loving-kindness and mercy. Through Christ my Saviour. Amen.

Experience has taught me that I cannot serve two masters, and I will, therefore, no longer share the affections of my heart with the world. My whole heart belongs to my Lord and Master. I am happy in being His, and His only, and I know that only by continuous fellowship with Him can I build a true and noble character, and this is what the world cannot offer me. The blessed treasures of faith, hope and love God has given me, and I guard them with constant watchfulness. If from time to time I am called to pass through great trials, I know that this will only brighten the jewels, and make them flash the light of God's eternal love more brilliantly.

"Our hearts, our hopes, are all with thee.
Our hearts, our hopes, our prayers, our tears,
Our faith, triumphant o'er our fears,
Are all with thee, are all with thee!"

TWENTY-SIXTH DAY MORNING.

He that findeth his life shall lose it, and he that loseth his life for My sake shall find it.—Matt. 10:39.

Heavenly Father, I feel my great need and also my utter helplessness before Thee. Grant me grace and strength to yield all my life and all my powers to Thee in service. May I not count my own life too precious to be given to Thee. I lay all down at Thy feet even life itself. I know that Thou art faithful, and that whatever I commit to Thee Thou dost return to me a hundredfold. Thou hast promised me victory over death, and life evermore at Thy right hand. Amen.

The love of country is inherent in the heart of normal man, and there is no surer sign of a weak character than the absence of love for one's native land. This love is like the love of a child for its parent, it is God-given, ennobling, and blesses both its possessor and all mankind. A good illustration of this is given in one of the camps at the battlefront where a Highlander said to the men, "You are the

lamplighters, you are lighting the lamps of civilization. Some day the whole road will be lit, and those of the next generation will look at the lights and say, 'My dad lighted one of them.'"

"Think not the struggle that draws near
Too terrible for man, nor fear
To meet the foe;
Nor let thy noble spirit grieve
Its life of glorious fame to leave
On earth below."

TWENTY-SIXTH DAY EVENING.

Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these My brethren, ye have done it unto Me.—Matt. 25:40.

Heavenly Father, grant me meekness and humility in all my ministry to others. May I be free from pride and self-exaltation, and always be ready to go to the most helpless and needy of my comrades. Give me a vision to behold in all about me some feature or expression of Thine own blessed face and countenance. May I never forget that Thou art ever present in the

lives of those around me, and that in ministering unto them I am also ministering unto Thee. Dear Saviour, I ask all in Thy name. Amen.

How blessed it is to do a kindly act for a suffering comrade, and equally blessed is it to pour a refreshing balm into any weary and drooping heart. There is a narrative of a touching incident which occurred in a Belgian hospital. A German soldier lay dying upon his cot; the bandages on his legs were hurting him so dreadfully that he cried out with pain, saying that it was impossible for him to endure it longer. There was, however, no one near to give him relief, when a wounded French soldier crawled out of his cot, dragged himself to the side of the German soldier, and unwound the bandage, thereby relieving him of his suffering. A fallen foe is no longer an enemy, and we are all brethren and children of God.

"Love much! earth has enough of bitter in it,
Cast sweets into its cup whene'er you can.
No heart so hard but love at last may win it;
Love is the grand primeval guest of man;
All hate is foreign to the first great plan."

TWENTY-SEVENTH DAY MORNING.

But they shall sit every man under his vine and under his fig tree, and none shall make them afraid—Micah 4:4.

My Father who art in heaven, I thank Thee that Thou hast given to me, and to all men, both the privilege and right to pursue life, liberty and human happiness. I pray that Thou wouldst help me to stand firmly and heroically for justice, truth and righteousness, not only in my own land, but throughout the world. I beseech Thee, give victory to those nations and peoples that are fighting to establish democracy and freedom throughout the earth, and O Thou God of nations, hasten the consummation when the cruel conflict shall end, the horrors of inexpressible cruelties and suffering cease among men, and the love and peace of Christ reign universally. For His Name's sake. Amen.

The privilege and power to govern one's self are among God's highest gifts to man. If I lose my independence and individuality,

I am robbed of my greatest opportunities and possibilities. I am sure that in God's plan every human being was to be born a free man, and where this birthright has not yet been experienced, I know it must and will be somewhere down the future.

"God made me free—
Let no man stand between
Me and my liberty!

"Let no man strive to rob us of this right!
For this from age to age
Our fathers did a mighty warfare wage,
And, by God's help we'll keep our heritage!
God says, 'Be free.'
And me—
No man shall stand between
Our sons and liberty."

TWENTY-SEVENTH DAY EVENING.

**A man's life consisteth not in the abundance of the things which he possesseth.—
Luke 12:15.**

*Heavenly Father, help me to see and
understand my life in its true value and*

in its true relations. Keep me from being wholly absorbed in earthly things, the things that perish. Teach me that the treasure of salvation is the richest and most royal of all possessions. May the Heavenly mansion which Thou hast prepared for me never fade from my vision, and when Thou comest to receive me unto Thyself and to conduct me to my Heavenly palace Thou hast prepared for me, may I be fully ready. I ask it in His Name. Amen.

A man's greatness consisteth not in his earthly possessions. I cannot forget the man who after he had added extensively to his barns and filled them to overflowing was told, "This night thy soul shall be required of thee." Certainly a man profiteth nothing if he gains the whole world and loses his own soul. True happiness, therefore, does not consist in adding extensively to what we need to meet our daily necessities. Men of limited, and even meagre earthly means, have exerted the mightiest influence through the strength of their noble manhood and splendid character. The possession of great wealth sometimes dulls the finer qualities of the

soul, tarnishes sympathy, roughens the edges of tenderness, and fringes good will and kindness with both selfishness and jealousy. If we have a high purpose in life and pursue it steadily, it counts greatly for success and victory in life's battle.

"Not by their size
Measure we men
Or things.
Wisdom, with eyes
Washed in the fire,
Seeketh the things
That are higher—
Things that have wings,
Thoughts that aspire."

TWENTY-EIGHTH DAY MORNING.

I had rather be a door-keeper in the house of my God than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.—Psalm 84:10.

Dear Father in Heaven, I thank Thee for the sweet and healthful hours of worship Thou hast vouchsafed to me this day. Thou hast refreshed my soul with living

water and gladdened my heart with Thy presence. I beseech Thee, make my life that has so long been barren henceforth abundantly fruitful in faith and love and righteousness. Teach me to walk in Thy paths and guide me day by day to that great rock of refuge, Christ Jesus, my Saviour. Amen.

When the Sabbath is filled with glad and helpful service both in God's House and at the fireside altar, sweet and precious influences flow into all the days of the week, making them fruitful in good will, brotherly kindness and Christly sympathy. If I neglect God's House, I not only expose myself to temptation, but place myself in the way of stumbling and falling not only to my hurt, but possibly to my final ruin.

"Through every minute of the day,
Be with me, Lord!
Through every day of all this week,
Be with me, Lord!
Through every week of all this year,
Be with me, Lord!
Through all the years of all this life
Be with me, Lord!"

TWENTY-EIGHTH DAY EVENING.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for Thou art with me.—Psalm 23:4.

My Lord and Saviour, in the hours of trial and anxiety do not forsake me. Utterly helpless am I without Thee. Be near me, I beseech Thee, and save me. Thou knowest me fully, even to every act and thought of my life. If in the midst of storm and tempest and flood it is Thy will to open a way of rescue for me, it is well, and evermore will I praise Thee. If I am to continue to tread a dark and weary pathway, I will still trust in Thee, and pray for Thy constant presence. I know that Thou wilt not leave me to perish, and I will not fear, as Thy wings are ever over me. In Christ Jesus. Amen.

Where can I find better and nobler thoughts than those expressed in the fine teachings of General Pershing when he said to the soldiers, "Hardships will be your lot, but trust in God, He will give

you comfort. Temptation will befall you, but the teachings of our Saviour will give you strength. Let your valor as a soldier and your conduct as a man be an inspiration to your comrades and an honor to your country."

"Press on! There is no such word as fail;
Press nobly on, the goal is near;
Ascend the mountain, breast the gale,
Look upward, onward, never fear,
God is near."

TWENTY-NINTH DAY MORNING.

Hereby we know that we know Him, if we keep His commandments.—1 John 2:3.

Dear Lord, I rejoice that Thou knowest Thy sheep and callest them by name. I love Thee, and, therefore, I follow Thee, and with all my heart I will strive to keep Thy commandments, for in so doing I know that I am accepted of Thee. Give me not only the desire to do Thy will, but give me fullness of strength that I may walk in all Thy ways. For Jesus' sake. Amen.

If I truly love His commandments it will be my delight to keep them; and if I choose the Lord for my portion, I shall always enjoy the study of His precious Word. Daily will I read out of His law, and I will rejoice continually in His testimonies, for they are sweeter to me than honey and the honey-comb, and by them I am warned to resist evil and exhorted to follow after righteousness.

"Thy word, O Lord, thy precious word alone,
Can lead me on;
By this, until the darksome night be gone,
Lead Thou me on!
Thy word is light, Thy word is life and power;
By it, oh, guide me in each trying hour."

TWENTY-NINTH DAY EVENING.

I laid me down and slept; I awaked, for the Lord sustained me.—Psalm 3:5.

Gracious Heavenly Father, I thank Thee for Thy watchful care through another night. Thou keepest me always in safety. Thou art my refuge and my fortress; in

Thee do I trust. Thy truth is my shield and buckler, so that I am not afraid of the terror of the night nor the arrow that flieth by day. I pray that Thou wouldst help me to do Thy will now and always. Keep my thoughts exalted and pure, and if it is Thy will protect me from all bodily harm, and give me strength to acceptably perform every duty and fight to victory every battle that comes to me. Amen.

The night is the same as the day to me, for all my trust and hope are in my God and Saviour. Though my sins have been many, his forgiving love has pardoned them all, and in this is both my consolation and my assurance. In my daily tasks I have found a sweet refuge, and a blessed pathway in companionship with Christ. I enjoy doing my work faithfully and well, for I know that this is well-pleasing in His sight. If, moreover, I perform my work in a cheerful spirit and have a real interest in it, nothing can stand in the way of my success. If I have a high and true purpose in all life's battling, I am better fitted to win and victory is already well assured. I find also that when I do my work in this spirit, I feel a greater re-

spect for myself, and am taught that self-respect is one of God's stepping stones to higher and better things.

"Peace for the world—a world made drear
With haunting memory and grief.
Spare us, at least, our loved ones here,
Else victory brings us no relief:
Take toll, O war, and precious toll,
That these our last for us may live."

THIRTIETH DAY—MORNING.

I will lift up mine eyes unto the mountains. From whence shall my help come? My help cometh from the Lord.—Psalm 121:1, 2.

O God my Saviour, teach me to put my whole trust in Thee. Thou alone canst give me the life eternal, and from Thee who dwellest above the mountains comes the needed help to resist all temptation, and to win life's battles. I pray Thee, make me a true and brave soldier of the cross. May I be a hero in all the trenches where hard battles must be fought to extend and establish Thy Kingdom, and when I am called

*to go over the top and face the enemy
with gun and bayonet, be my strength and
deliverer. Amen.*

**"There is no death. The stars go down
To rise upon some other shore,
And bright in Heaven's jewelled crown
They shine forever more.**

**"There is no death! the choicest gifts
That heaven hath kindly lent to earth
Are ever first to seek again
The country of their birth.**

**"And ever near us, though unseen,
The dear, immortal spirits tread;
For all the boundless universe
Is life—there are no dead."**

THIRTIETH DAY—EVENING.

**Lord, I pray Thee, open his eyes, that
he may see. And the Lord opened the
eyes of the young man; and he saw; and,
behold, the mountain was full of horses
and chariots of fire.—2 Kings 6:17.**

*My God and Father, I praise Thee for
Thy eternal love and mercy in Christ Jesus,
and I rejoice in Thy omnipotent power.
Nothing is too great or hard for Thee.
I know that the angel of the Lord encamp-*

eth round about them that fear him and delivereth them. Grant me, I pray Thee, strength and heroism in the hour of battle and undaunted courage, and the absence of fear in the face of danger and death. Open my eyes that I may behold Thee and the way of deliverance that Thou dost provide for those who trust in Thee and contend for truth, justice and the establishment of human liberty among all men. O God my Saviour, my only hope and my only assurance of victory are in Thee. Hear me and answer me through Christ my Lord. Amen.

"The door I opened to my Heavenly Guest,
And listened, for I thought I heard God's
voice;
And, knowing whatsoe'er he sent was best,
Dared neither to lament nor to rejoice:
All that our fathers wrought with true prophetic
thought must be defended."

THIRTY-FIRST DAY MORNING.

They shall run and not be weary; they shall walk and not faint.—Isaiah 40:31.

Eternal God and Father, I rejoice that Thou art the Creator of the ends of the

earth, and of all things visible and invisible, and Thou dost not faint and never art Thou weary. Grant unto me fullness of life and strength, that I may not only do my bit, but perform also the largest possible tasks in Thy service; and having done all, still be able to stand without weariness or faintness, and fight on until victory is achieved and all men are made free. In His name. Amen.

If I follow in the footsteps of my Saviour, and am temperate in all things, taking proper care of my body, and also keeping my mind clean and my heart pure, I know that I shall have the blessing of abundant health and strength, and shall experience neither weariness nor faintness under the stress of the most exacting duties. I will endeavor daily to live close to my Saviour, that I may receive the stimulus of His presence and the inspiration of His counsel and guidance.

"If peace shall come, pray let us see
Its light ashine ere heartstrings break!
If righteous conquest is to be,
Full soon, O war, your tribute take."

THIRTY-FIRST DAY EVENING.

**Except those days had been shortened.
—Matt. 24:22.**

Dear Saviour, I thank Thee for the mercies and blessings of this day and those of every day. Thy goodness greets me with each new morning. Grant me grace and strength to bear with patience the afflictions and sufferings that may from time to time come to me. I pray Thee to shorten the time and hasten my deliverance, and also that of my comrades, from the cruelties and horrors of war through giving a great and permanent victory over all forms of wickedness, wrong and oppression. Help me to trust fully in Thee, and increase my faith until it is great and strong enough to remove mountains. Through Christ my Lord. Amen.

I may sometimes be called to pass through the refining fire of a great trial or a deep sorrow, and perhaps through great suffering, in order that the treasure of a redeemed life may be laid up in Heaven. Through faith in Jesus I am able to overcome all diffi-

culties and remove all obstacles. As I journey homeward, I shall behold the light of my eternal mansion streaming upon my pathway. I know that my life is at its highest and best when I am in closest companionship and constant communion with my Saviour.

"Nay! God knows best!

When He sees well—

He'll take me home and give me well-earned rest!

The work is not yet done:

This land of night

Is not yet fully opened to the Son

And His fair light.

But—when the work is done—

Ah—then!—home gladly will I go—

Home!—Home!—Home!

To rest!"

**PRAYERS FOR VARIOUS
OCCASIONS**

FOR EVERY DAY.

As I go forth into ever-changing conditions and surroundings and to meet new temptations,

Be my guide and strength, O Lord.

In my ambition for advancement, and through all the days of military service for my country,

Be my strength and guide, O Lord.

In the choosing of intimate companions, and into whatsoever place I am called to go,

Be my guide, O Lord.

In observing the rules of discipline, and in my obedience to superiors,

Be my guide, O Lord.

In the care of my health, and in my desire for a pure life,

Be my guide and strength, O Lord.

In my desire to do that which is right, and whenever I come near danger,

Be my help and guide, O Lord.

If I am weak and hesitate and my courage
is about to fail me,

Strengthen and assist me, O Lord.

If I fail to choose the right path, and am
going toward the wrong,

Lead me and deliver me, good Lord.

If evil thoughts are upon me, and my good
intentions are ready to fail,

Strengthen me, good Lord.

When evil desires assail me, and I am
struggling to overcome them,

Be near and help me, O Lord.

When my thoughts turn homeward, and
I lack courage to pursue the high pur-
pose of defending my country,

Be my help, O Lord.

In the hour of hardships, battle and
suffering,

Give me strength and courage,
O Lord.

From the contamination of wicked in-
fluences and unwholesome associations,

O merciful Father, deliver and
save me.

From failing to assist a comrade in trouble
or to lend a hand to the weak and
weary,

O merciful Father, deliver me.

From failing in my good resolutions and
from inclining toward wrong-doing,

O merciful Father, save me.

From evil desires and from wicked and
lustful imaginations,

O merciful Father, deliver me.

From outbursts of temper and from seek-
ing revenge upon my enemy,

O merciful Father, save me.

From dishonesty, deception and wrong-
doing of every kind,

O merciful Father, deliver me.

From covetousness and from unlawful
affections,

O merciful Father, save me.

From all hatred and all uncharitableness
toward my neighbor and toward all men,

O merciful Father, deliver me.

Father in Heaven, I rejoice that Thou savest to the uttermost those that come unto God through Jesus, my Saviour and Friend. Wonderful art Thou in all Thy ways and marvelously dost Thou deal with Thy servant, protecting and delivering me hour by hour and moment by moment. Wherever Thy providence leads me and in whatsoever circumstances and conditions I find myself, I will not fear, for Thou art with me. Deliver me, I pray Thee, day by day out of temptation, and lead me continually in the paths of love, humility and righteousness. For His Name's sake. Amen.

PRAYER FOR OUR COUNTRY AND THE PRESIDENT.

Happy is that people whose God is the Lord.—Psalm 144:15.

Almighty God, maker of Heaven and earth, Thy Kingdom is an everlasting Kingdom, and Thou judgest in righteousness among the nations. We beseech Thee, show Thy mercy to our land and to all our people. May our fields be fruitful and our mines and factories and all our industries prosper

under Thy blessing and guiding hand. Remember especially those who have gone forth on land and sea in defense of our country. Protect and deliver them and preserve them from sickness and great suffering and from the violence of the enemy. Bestow Thy abundant blessings upon the President of the United States. Give him day by day wisdom and Divine guidance. May he find strength through Thee to carry his burdens and anxieties, and to perform his arduous tasks without fear or faltering. May he have the assurance of the loyalty and support of the entire people in the realization of the high ideals upon which our nation was founded, and for which it has contended throughout its history. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

“God of our fathers,
Bless this our land;
Ocean to ocean
Owneth Thy hand.
Home of all nations
From far and near,
Give, to unite us,
Thy faith and fear.
God of our fathers,
Failing us never,
God of our fathers,
Be ours forever.”

PRAYER BEFORE GOING INTO BATTLE.

Fear thou not, for I am with thee; be not dismayed, for I am thy God; I will strengthen thee, yea, I will uphold thee with the right hand of My righteousness.—Isaiah 41:10.

My God and Father, I rejoice that Thou art the God of battles, and that Thou hast ever been the defender of Thy people. Thou hast erected for them the pillar of cloud by day, and the pillar of fire by night, and the angel of God has encamped about them for their protection and deliverance. As the battle rages, be Thou my shield and buckler. Defend me from the onslaughts and fiery weapons of the enemy. Give victory to the right, and grant that truth and justice may be triumphant. If it is Thy will, I pray Thee, spare my life, and also the life of my comrades. If I fall in the conflict, and those about me are borne down in the storm and hail of shot and shell, maimed and wounded, heal and restore us. If not, prepare us for the hour of death and entrance into Thy Kingdom above. Through Christ my Redeemer. Amen.

**"Wake in our breasts the living fire,
The holy faith that warmed our sires;
Thy hand hath made our nation free;
To die for her is serving Thee.**

**"Be Thou a pillared flame to show
The midnight snare, the silent foe;
And when the battle thunders loud,
Still guide us in its moving cloud."**

PRAYER AFTER VICTORY.

O sing unto the Lord a new song, for He hath done marvellous things; His right hand and His holy arm hath gotten Him the victory.—Psalm 98:1.

*Almighty God our Heavenly Father,
Thy right hand is become glorious in power, Thy right hand hath dashed in pieces the enemy. We praise and magnify Thy name for Thy gracious deliverance in the day and hour of battle. Thou hast been our strong tower of defense against the face of our enemies. Thou hast delivered us from defeat and death. Grant us strength and courage to go forward, and continue to us Thy blessed protection and deliverance. We beseech Thee*

crown our forces on land and sea with decisive and lasting victory, and establish peace in righteousness throughout the world, and accept our praises in Christ Jesus our Lord. Amen.

**"Up to the sombre sky
Rolled one great thankful sigh,
Rolled one great gladsome cry—
The soul's deliverance of a mighty people—
Thank God for peace!
The long low-hanging war-cloud rolled away,
The night glowed brighter than the brightest
day."**

PRAYER FOR AVIATORS.

He maketh the clouds His chariot—Psalm 104:3.

**If I take the wings of the morning, . . .
even there shall thy hand lead me and thy
right hand shall hold me.—Psalm 139:9, 10.**

My God and Father, the heavens declare Thy glory and the firmament showeth Thy handiwork. There is none like unto Thee, who ridest upon the heavens for my help and in Thy excellency on the skies. Defend me from all the attacks of the enemy and encircle me with Thy protect-

ing power in the quiet sunshine, and especially in the whirlwind of storm and tempest and in the darkness of the midnight hour. Thou who inhabitest eternity, and whose mercy and truth extend unto the heavens, have mercy upon me, uphold me and preserve me unto continued service for Thee and for human liberty throughout the world. I beseech Thee, hear me and answer me for Christ's sake. Amen.

*"Lord, guard and guide the men who fly
Through the great spaces of the sky.
Be with them traversing the air
In darkening storm or sunshine fair.*

*"Aloft in solitudes of space,
Uphold them with Thy saving grace.
O God, protect the men who fly
Through lonely ways beneath the sky!"*

A PRAYER FOR SAILORS AND MARINES.

O Lord God of hosts, who is a strong Lord like unto Thee? Thou rulest the raging of the sea; when the waves thereof arise, Thou stillest them.—Psalm 89:8, 9.

Almighty God and Father, Thou commandest the heavens and they obey Thee.

Thou rulest the winds and the raging of the sea; when the waves thereof arise, Thou stillest them. Thy unworthy servants far from the habitation of men earnestly desire to worship Thee in spirit and in truth. Show us Thy mercy, and grant us Thy blessing in abundant measure. Vouchsafe to us Thy protection; defend us from the dangers that surround us and from the violence of the enemy. We commit our souls to Thee, and pray Thee to keep us out of temptation and deliver us from evil. Our lives are in Thy hands, also the great and sacred cause to which we have dedicated them. Bless and protect our flag and country. Help us to defend the right and fight valiantly against the wrong. Keep our ship in safety, and give victory to our fleet over the enemy, and establish peace in righteousness on sea and land throughout the world. We ask all through Jesus our Redeemer. Amen.

*"O Lord, be with us when we sail
Upon the lonely deep,
Our guard when, on the silent deck,
The nightly watch we keep.*

**"If duty calls, from threatened strife
To guard our native shore,
And shot and shell are answering
The booming cannon's roar—**

**"Be Thou the mainguard of our host
Till war and dangers cease;
Defend the right, put up the sword,
And through the world make peace."**

A PRAYER FOR THE WOUNDED.

**For I will restore health unto thee, and I
will heal thee of thy wounds, saith the Lord.
—Jeremiah 30:17.**

*Father in Heaven, I thank Thee that
Thy goodness and mercy fail not and that
Thou art ever mindful of Thy children.
In the days of my health and strength I
rejoiced in Thy loving and constant care.
In the hour of battle, Thou hast seen and
known me, and Thou hast permitted me
to be wounded and afflicted. Help me to
trust in Thee and to cast all my care upon
Thee. Grant me grace and strength to
bear the cross of pain and suffering without
murmuring or repining. Pardon all my
sins and blot them from the book of Thy*

remembrance. If it is Thy will, raise me up and restore me to full health and strength, and thereby to active service among my comrades. Grant me patience and a quiet and restful spirit throughout the days of waiting. I will remember Thee upon my bed, and I pray Thee heal me of my wounds and restore health unto me, for the sake of Jesus my Saviour. Amen.

*"Helpless, none can help me now;
Cheerless, none can cheer but Thou;
Suppliant, Lord, to Thee I bow.*

*"Heal me, then, my Saviour, heal;
Heal me as I suppliant kneel;
To Thy mercy I appeal."*

PRAYER FOR A DYING SOLDIER.

Whosoever liveth and believeth in Me shall never die.—John 11:26.

Heavenly Father, I thank Thee that Thou hast brought life and immortality to light through the Gospel, and that whosoever liveth and believeth in Jesus shall never die. With my whole heart I turn to Thee. Pardon all my sins, wash me and

make me clean. O Saviour, take from me the fear of death, and grant me the faith and trust of a little child. Through infinite love Thou hast given Thy life for me that I might inherit life eternal. Be with me as I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, and at the evening-time give me the light and joy of Thy presence, and open to me the gates of the Eternal City. Amen.

"Oh wrap the flag around me, boys.

To die were far more sweet

With freedom's starry emblem, boys,

To be my winding sheet.

In life I loved to see it wave,

And follow where it led,

And now my eyes grow dim, my hands

Would clasp its last bright shred."

PRAYER WHEN TAKEN PRISONER.

He hath sent me to bind up the broken-hearted, to proclaim liberty to the captives, and the opening of the prison to them that are bound.—Isaiah 61:1.

Dear Lord and Saviour, throughout my life Thou hast seen and known me. Every

thought and act have been as an open book to Thee. Through answering the call of my country, and offering my life for the defense of truth and justice and human liberty, I am brought to this hour and experience. Pardon all my sins and accept and save me. Deliver me from cruel and inhuman treatment; give my captors a better mind and a better heart. Grant me, I beseech Thee, wisdom, strength and courage, that I may meet without fear whatever awaits me. Though bowed down, help me to trust in Thee. Protect and keep me; to Thee alone do I cling; and oh, my Saviour, I know that with Thee all things are possible, and if it is Thy will, open the prison door and proclaim liberty to the captives, and evermore will I praise Thee through Christ my Redeemer. Amen.

**"When doomed to death, the apostle lay
At night in Herod's dungeon cell,
A light shone round him like the day
And from his limbs the fetters fell.**

**"O God of love and mercy, deign
To look on those with pitying eye
Who struggle with that fatal chain,
And send them succor from on high!"**

PRAYER FOR THE LOVED ONES AT HOME.

As one whom his mother comforteth, so will I comfort you; and ye shall be comforted.—Isaiah 66:13.

Father in Heaven, I thank Thee for the revelation of Thy love in Christ Jesus, and for Thy watchful care over Thy children. Nothing can separate them from Thy great affection. As Thou knowest, I have left home and loved ones and all that is dear to me in response to my country's call. I beseech Thee, bestow Thy blessings in abundant measure upon the loved ones from whom I am separated. Encircle them with Thy tender care. In their loneliness comfort them with Thy presence and brood them under Thy Almighty wings. Grant that my love may be carried to them in blessings upon them. If it is Thy will, shield me from sickness, wounds and death, and return me to my home and loved ones in joy and happiness, and at last bring us each and all together in eternal companionship at Thy right hand. Through my Lord and Saviour. Amen.

"Thou who didst call Thy Twelve
Their home and friends to leave,
And in Thy kingdom all,
Yea, more than all, receive,
To those bereft of all
Thy pitying love extend,
And let them find in Thee
Father, and home, and friend."

